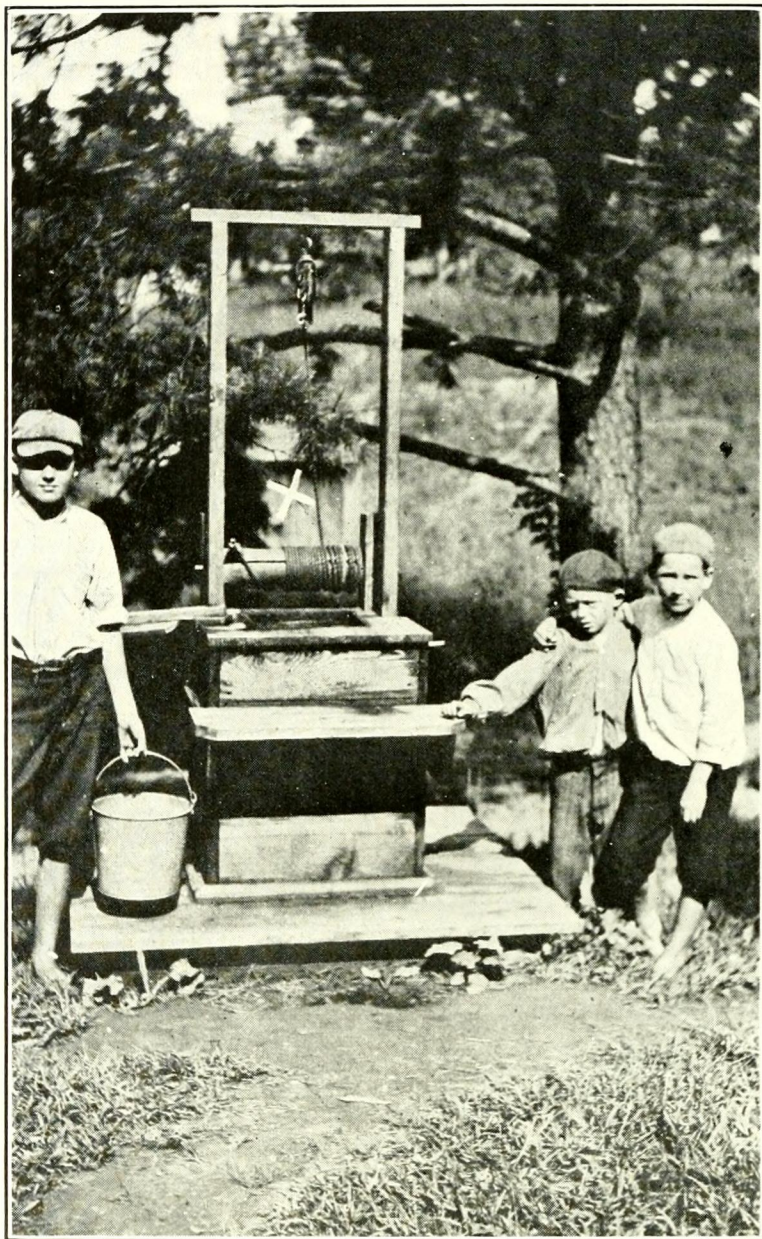


Very few people were interested in our work at Haw River, although we did more than the usual amount of advertising there. Drs. Wilkins and Sterrett assisted us in every way possible. It was at this point that the old story—springing from no one knows where and retold in every county—kept the people away. The story, as first told, was to the effect that a man, no



No. 25.—Well supplying water to one of the mills, Haw River, N. C. Notice the privy just above the well. x

one knew his name, living a few miles away had taken a hookworm treatment and died immediately. During our second week at Haw River it was told that the man, a Mr. Hale, by name, was not dead, but had been unable to be out of bed for about fifteen days as a result of the treatment he had taken, and it was doubtful if he would live. I made inquiries and found that Mr. H. had been infected with ascaris, having been examined and treated at